Chas Hathaway

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5 October 2020

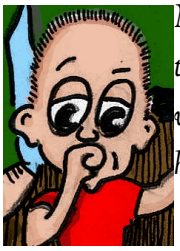
When the mother of a nuclear family gets superpowers, things get mega crazy. *Mega Mom* is a comic strip written to celebrate and find the fun in everyday life, with an emphasis on home and family. The Skye family consists of 6 members:

Megan Skye, the main character of the strip, is a 40-year old woman who loves writing, and is a proud full-time mother. When she accidentally gets superpowers, she is pressured by society around her to make greater use of her new abilities. And though she does occasionally do superhero work, she's determined to remain a full-time mother. Thus while her abilities make for an interesting dynamic in the home, the strip is not really a superhero comic. That said, there is likely to be more superhero elements as the strip develops.

Max Skye is Megan's husband, and the father of their children. He's a 42-year old graphic designer who is optimistic, playful, a little tactless and gullible, and balding. Though unsure what to do about his wife's sudden abilities, Max is very supportive of Megan's choices, and just doing his best to be a good dad amidst the many awkward stages of his children's lives.

Jessi Skye is an image-conscious 16-year old girl with a sassy attitude who embraces many of the stereotypes of a modern teen.

Blue Skye (His real name is Azure, but goes by Blue) is a 7-year old boy who lives almost entirely out of his imagination. He talks to everything and everything responds back to him. He's adventurous and curious, easily getting into trouble—though rarely (if ever) out of a sense of rebellion or insolence.



Moose Skye (His real name is Morrison, but goes by Moose) is a shy, soft-natured 5-year old thumb-sucking boy who acts every bit his age, but has deep ineffable thoughts that can't be voiced with his limited vocabulary. Basically, he thinks brilliantly, but no one sees it because he can't communicate it.

Summer Skye is a 6-month old girl who is playful, adventurous, and brings out both the best and worst in everyone else in the family.

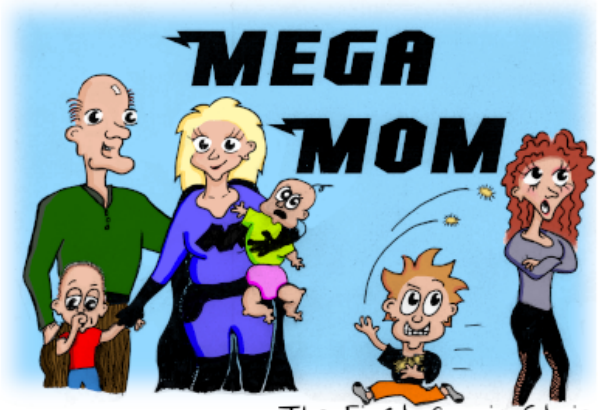
Other characters will come and go throughout the strip, but the family members are the primary focus.

My name is Chas Hathaway, and I'm the artist and author of the *Mega Mom* comic strip. My background is as a musician, author, and podcaster. I have over a decade of experience (starting in 2007) working in the public eye as a musician and author. Some of my books were published by Cedar Fort Publishing, and some have been self-published. My music has been entirely self-published. I bring all this up because for my comic strip work, I've chosen to operate under the pseudonym Luda Kristori (and yes, I recognize that it's pronounced "ludicrous story." That was intentional, just for fun). If you Google my name (Chas Hathaway), you'll find my music and books. My thought is that it might be difficult for people to find the comic by searching my real name, but using the name Luda Kristori, it will come up immediately. If you think it best for me to use my real name, I'm happy to do so. It just comes down to a question of branding. And in case you're curious, you can see my music/author work at http://chashathaway.com.

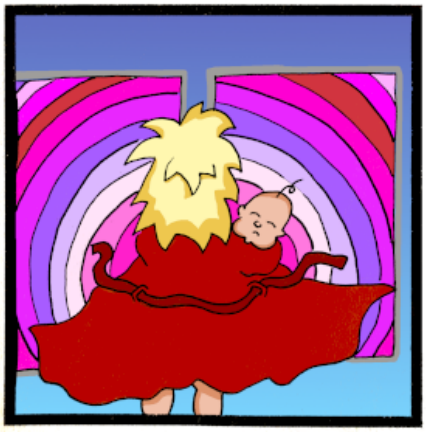
I am hoping to make comic strip work the major focus of my career. I'm ready to spend full-time hours on my comic strip, and as such, would be happy to submit a strip for every day of the week, if that option is available. For the last several weeks, I have published at least one per day in order to see if I could pull it off, and rather than finding the effort difficult, it's been invigorating. I'm 41 years old, and I think my work in publishing and writing over the last 13 years has helped me develop the self-discipline required to work on and put out fresh material every day. If the daily work isn't an option, I'll be glad to submit fresh strips as often as needed. I'd love to see my comics in newspapers across the nation, as well as any other media outlets where comics are displayed.

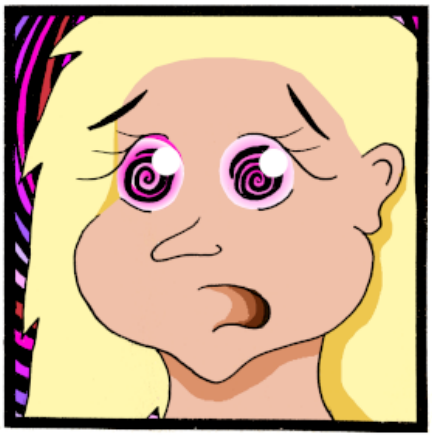
Thank you for being willing to consider my work.

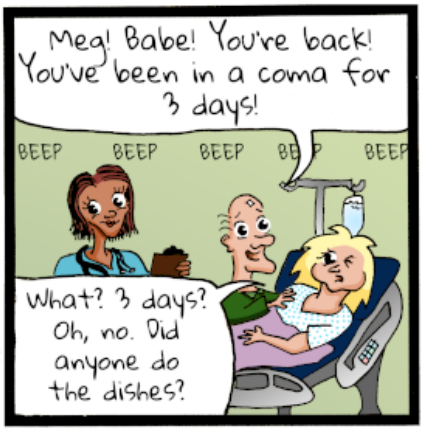
— Chas Hathaway

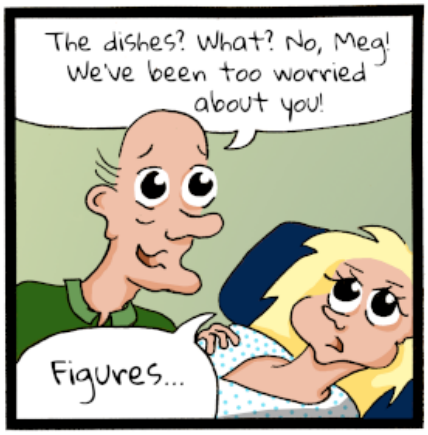


The First Comic Strip

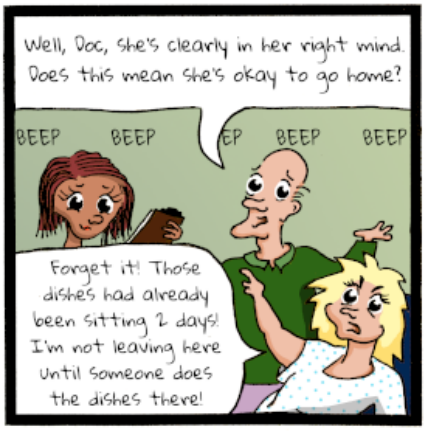






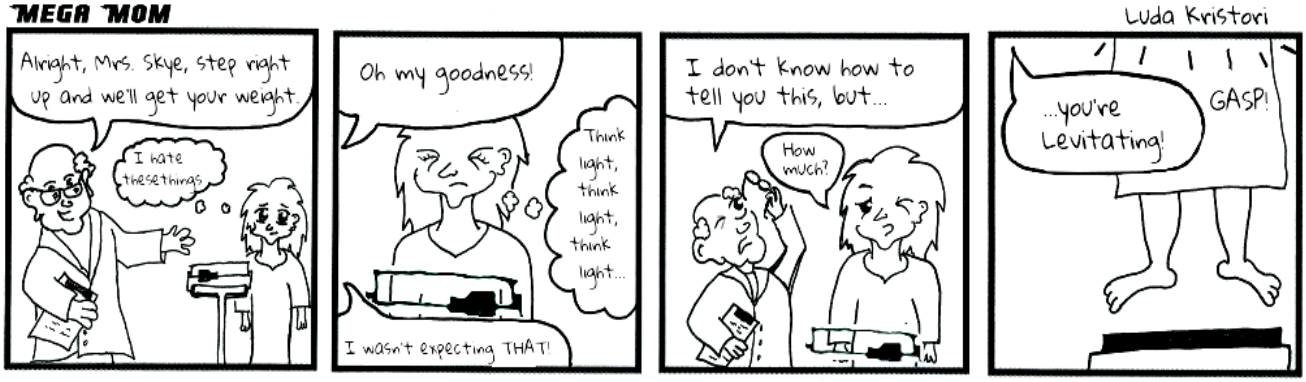


Maam, what do you remember? Your family found you passed out on the floor.
It was probably from the smell in the kitchen...
No, I don't remember anything.


Well, Doc, she's clearly in her right mind. Does this mean she's okay to go home?
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
Forget it! Those dishes had already been sitting 2 days! I'm not leaving here until someone does the dishes there!

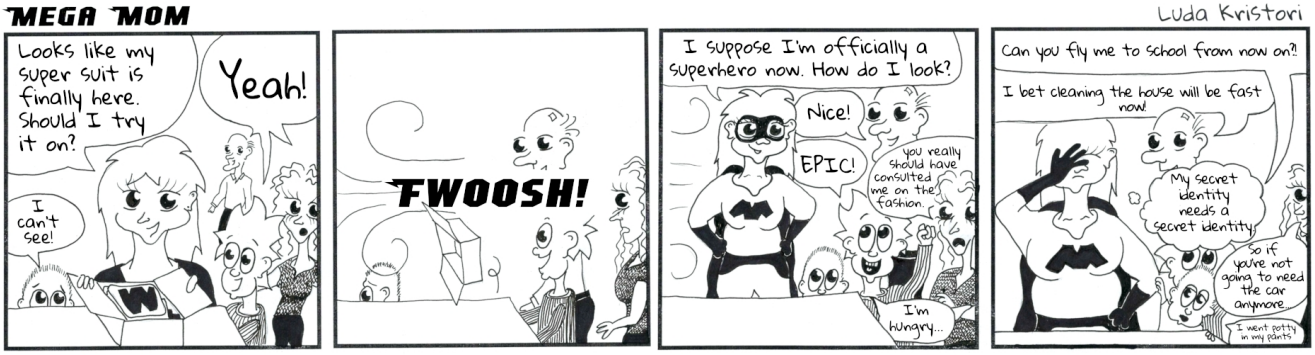
MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori


Alright, Mrs. Skye, step right up and we'll get your weight
I hate these things
Oh my goodness!
Think light, think light, think light...
I wasn't expecting THAT!
I don't know how to tell you this, but...
How much?
...you're Levitating!
GASP!

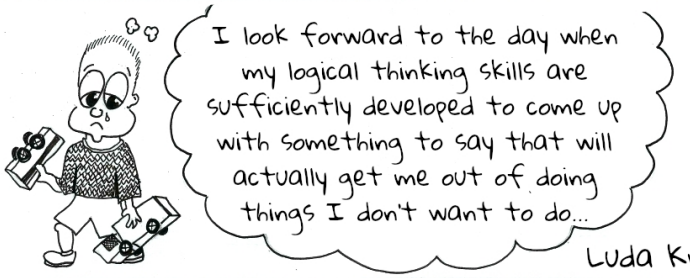
MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori


Looks like my super suit is finally here. Should I try it on?
Yeah!
I can't see!
FWOOSH!
I suppose I'm officially a superhero now. How do I look?
Nice!
EPIC!
you really should have consulted me on the fashion.
I'm hungry...
Can you fly me to school from now on?
I bet cleaning the house will be fast now!
My secret identity needs a secret identity!
So if you're not going to need the car anymore
I went potty in my pants

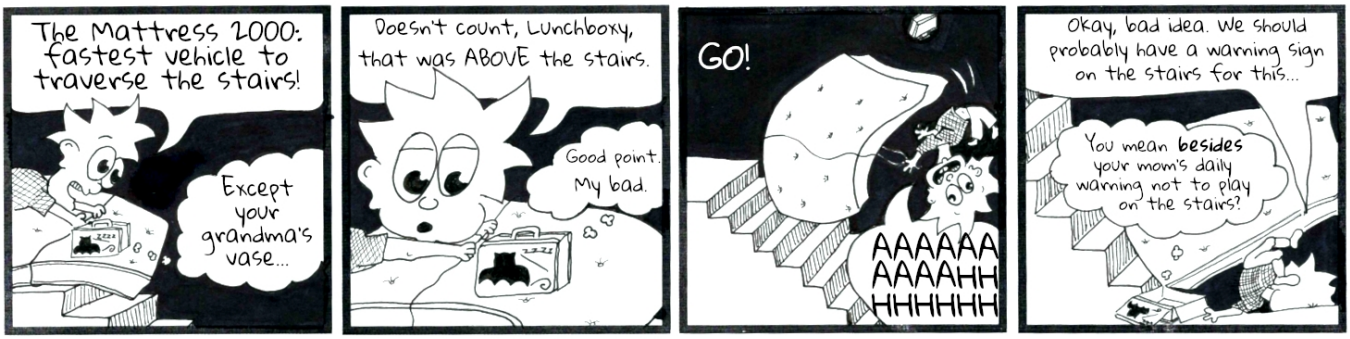
MEGA MOM

Moose, sweetie, please put your trucks away before you go play outside.
WAAAAAAA!!! I'm too tired to put them away!
Then maybe you need a nap before you clean them up.
But I'm not even tired.
Then pick up your toys.


I look forward to the day when my logical thinking skills are sufficiently developed to come up with something to say that will actually get me out of doing things I don't want to do...

Luda Kristori

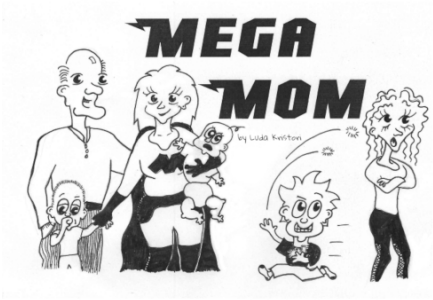
MEGA MOM

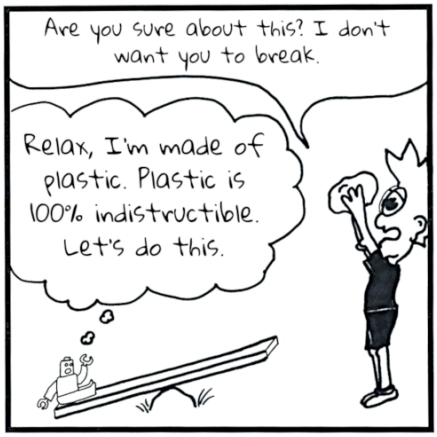

The Mattress 2000: fastest vehicle to traverse the stairs!
Except your grandma's vase...
Doesn't count, Lunchboxy, that was ABOVE the stairs.
Good point. My bad.
GO!
AAAAAA AAAAHH HHHHHH
Okay, bad idea. We should probably have a warning sign on the stairs for this...
You mean besides your mom's daily warning not to play on the stairs?

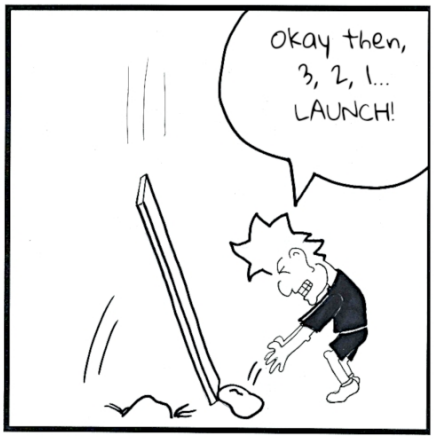
MEGA MOM

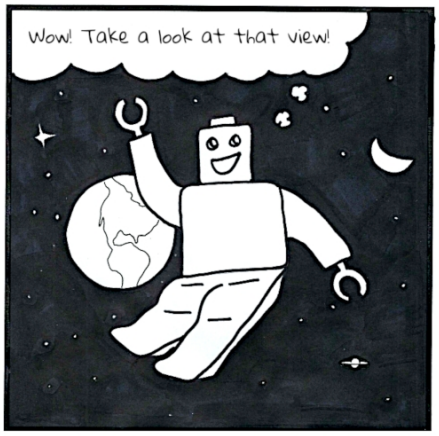
Luda Kristori

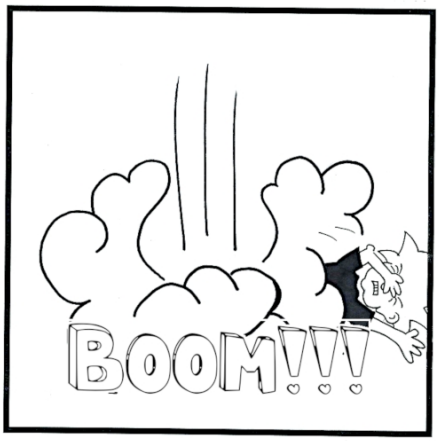
Mom, will you make me a waffle for breakfast?
Jessi, you're 16 years old. You can make your own waffle.
I'm a modern woman, Mom. I don't have time for such menial tasks. I've got places to go, people to see.
Seriously, Jessie? I've got ACTUAL work to do. I don't have time to make waffles for my teenage daughter.
Whatever. Fine, you can just make me a pancake then. That won't take as much of your "precious" time!
SOMEONE's about to eat lima beans!
Ew, Mom! GROSS!!
I want lima beans!

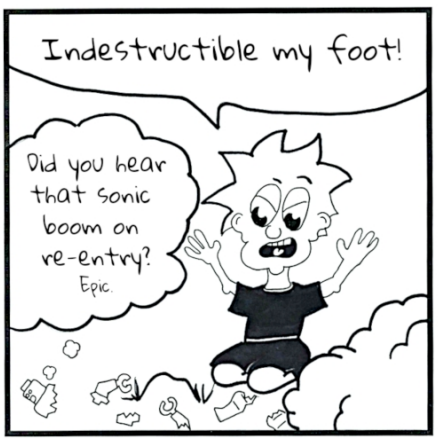


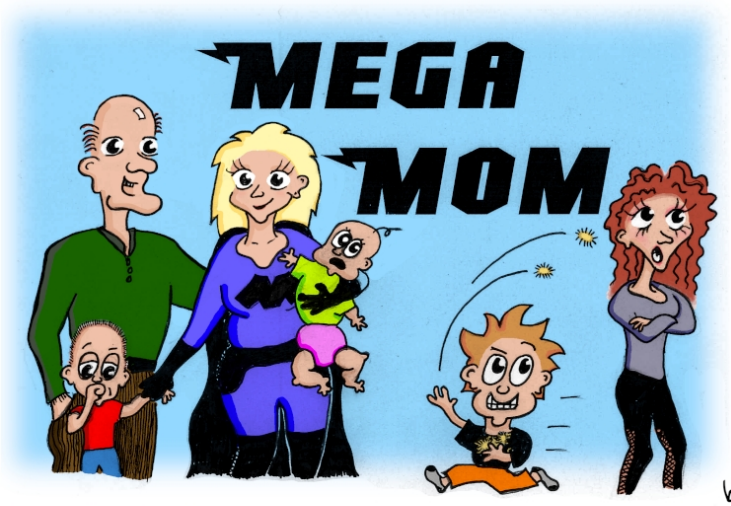






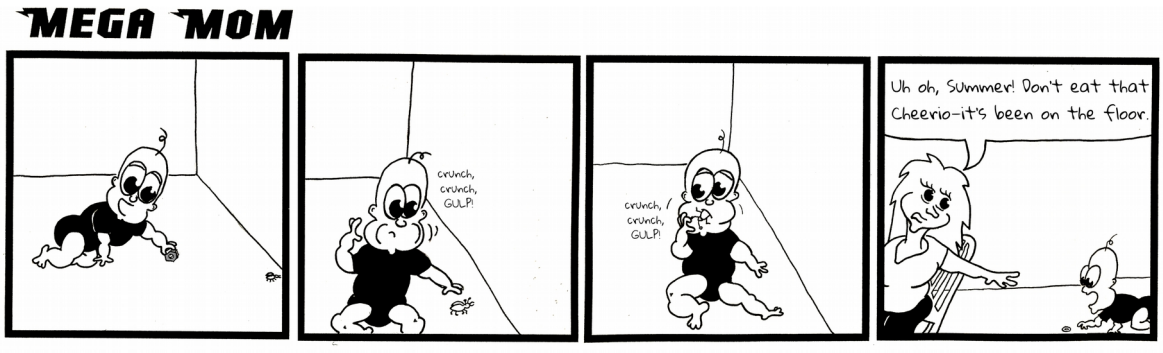


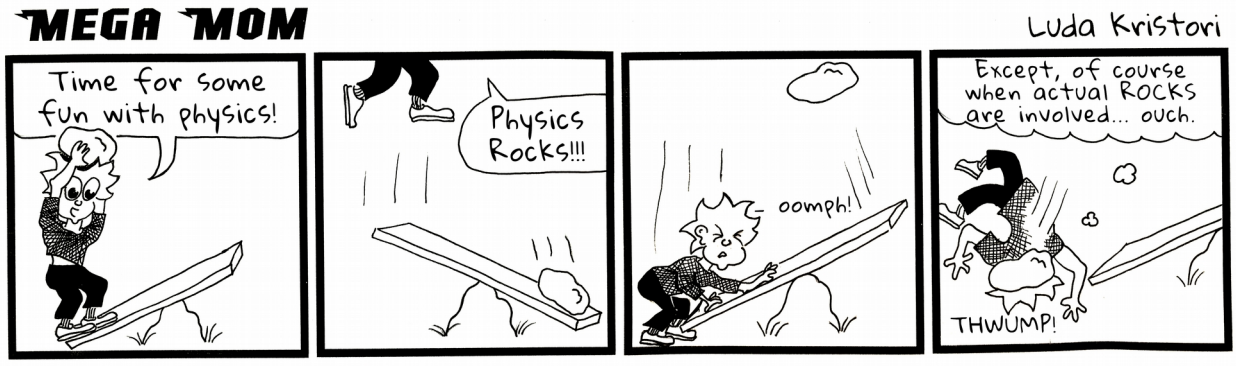




by Luda Kristori

You still love our morning jog, don't you?
"Love" isn't the first word that comes to mind. Maye, "like," in sense of liking the hopeful benefits, sure.
I think I need to add a couple pounds to my wrist weights.
But you just added a couple pounds. You don't feel like your pushing yourself enough?
I don't know. I guess I do.
It's just that, since you got superpowers, I feel like you're outdoing me...
Just a bit.



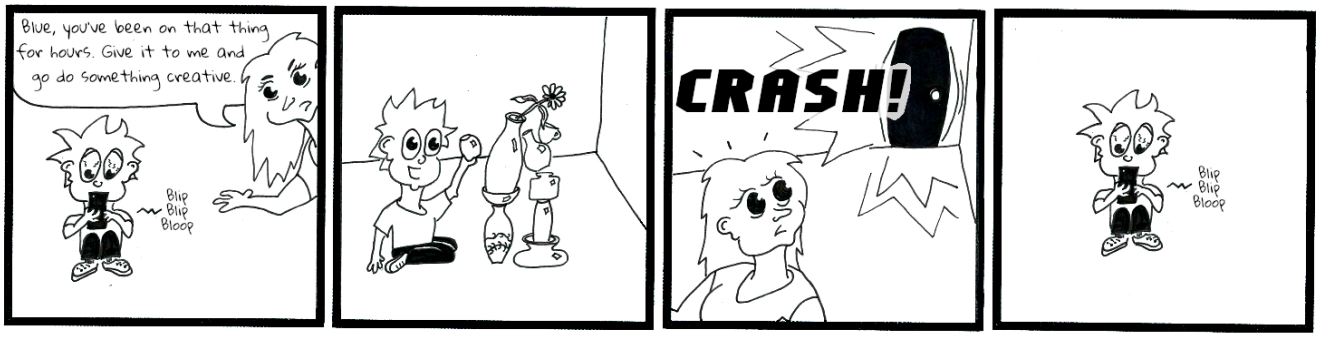


MEGA MOM

Hey Meg, I know you're working on your blog, but any chance your superpowers would finish these dishes faster than me?
Fine. As long as you dry.
No problem! But... why do you need your supersuit just to-
SPALOOSH!
Now you can dry. Let me know when you're done and we can work together on painting the bathroom!

MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori



MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori

Did you grab the hand sanitizer and masks from the emergency pack?
MOVIES 13
Yep. Here you go!
Man! This isn't hand sanitizer, it's mouthwash!
Too bad, I thought the scented santizer idea was brilliant.
And THAT'S my BRA!
No wonder they were so tangled.
You didn't grab these out of the emergency pack! You got them from my heigene pack!
Oops.
Well then I'm glad I didn't grab the stick-on masks...

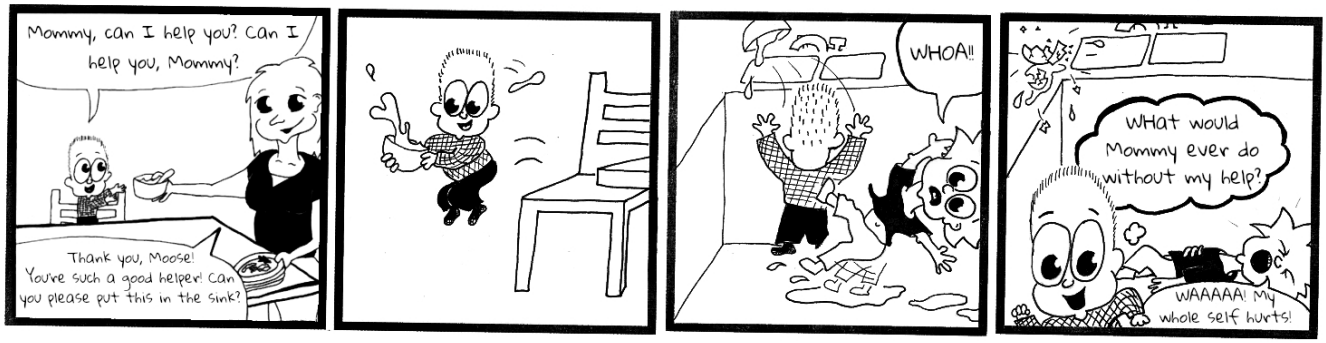
MEGA MOM

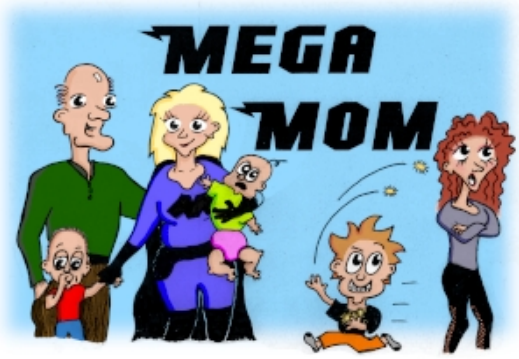
Luda Kristori

Who are you talking to on the phone?
The CIA again. They want to get me to take a job with them.
We've the top organization in the nation for ensuring protection and freedom to the nation and the world. Because that's not all, we have the power to better your situation beyond your imagination.
Maam, we can offer you a position at 10 times your present salary.
You do realize that 10 times zero is still zero, right?
But think about it. Someone with your skills has potential! Fine, FINE, THIRTY times your present salary.
Your logical thinking and listening skills astound me...
That's because our organization only takes on the best!

MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori

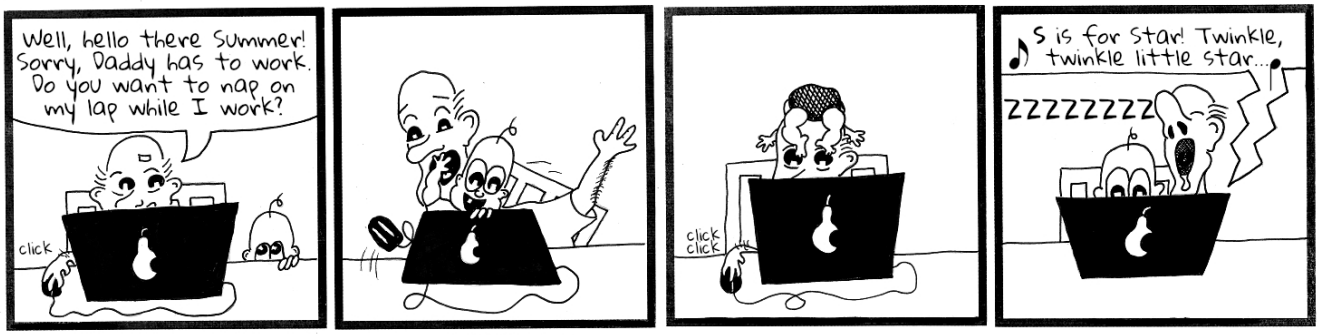

Mommy, can I help you? Can I help you, Mommy?
Thank you, Moose! You're such a good helper! Can you please put this in the sink?
WHOA!!
What would Mommy ever do without my help?
WAAAAA! My whole self hurts!



Guess what, Moose! Mom said we could make cookies after her shower, but I'm going to surprise her and have them all done when she comes out!
Can I help?
Sure! I'll teach you.

MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori


Well, hello there Summer! Sorry, Daddy has to work. Do you want to nap on my lap while I work?
click
click click
S is for Star! Twinkle, twinkle little star...
ZZZZZZZZ

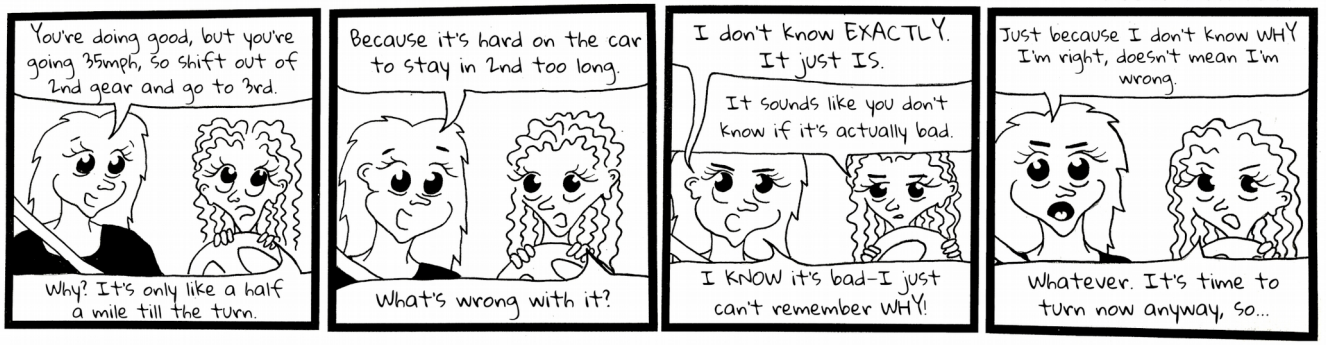
MEGAMOM

Luda Kristori

There are problems WE at the FBI can't solve, but with your skills, YOU could. If you don't help, the problem won't get fixed!
Believe me, if my little girl barfs on the carpet, I'm the only one that's going to clean that up.
But these problems are so much bigger than you or your daughter. Just think of the greater good!
So what you're saying is, you have messes much bigger than mine for me to clean up?
Well, yes... in a manner of speaking.
This isn't helping your cause, you know.
I realized that about two seconds too late...

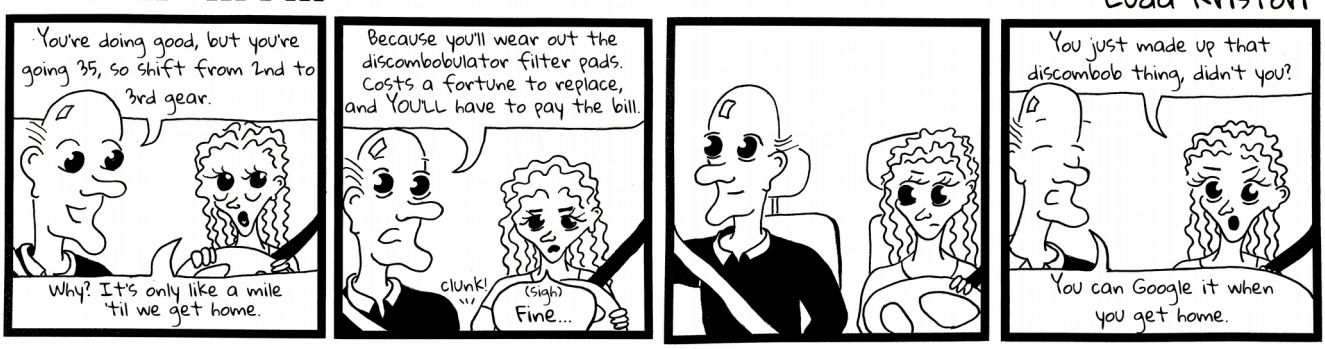
MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori


You're doing good, but you're going 35mph, so shift out of 2nd gear and go to 3rd.
Why? It's only like a half a mile till the turn.
Because it's hard on the car to stay in 2nd too long.
What's wrong with it?
I don't know EXACTLY. It just IS.
It sounds like you don't know if it's actually bad.
I KNOW it's bad-I just can't remember WHY!
Just because I don't know WHY I'm right, doesn't mean I'm wrong.
Whatever. It's time to turn now anyway, so...

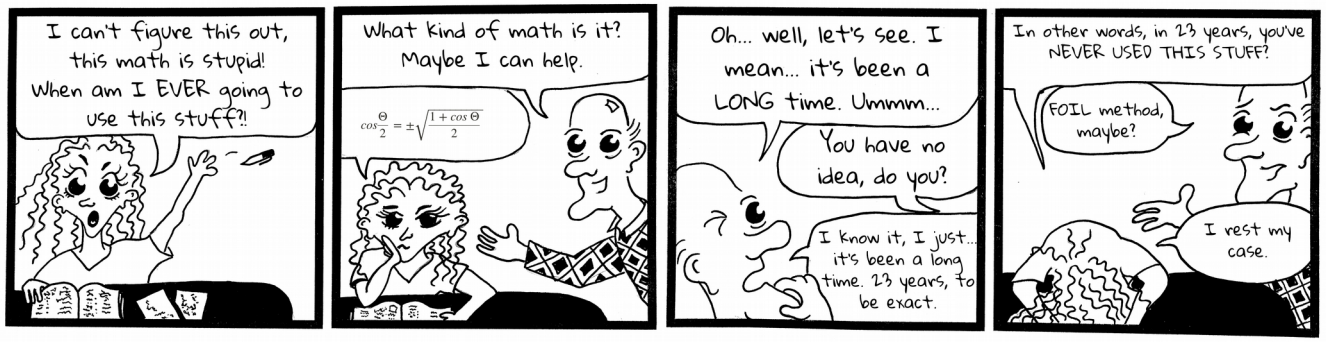
MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori


You're doing good, but you're going 35, so shift from 2nd to 3rd gear.
Why? It's only like a mile 'til we get home.
Because you'll wear out the discombobulator filter pads. Costs a fortune to replace, and YOU'LL have to pay the bill.
clunk!
(sigh) Fine...
You just made up that discombob thing, didn't you?
You can Google it when you get home.

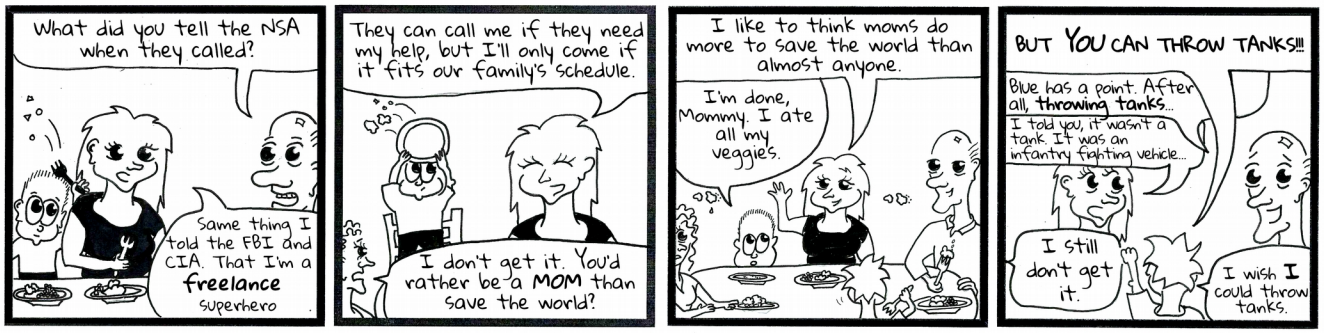
MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori


I can't figure this out, this math is stupid! When am I EVER going to use this stuff?!
What kind of math is it? Maybe I can help.
$\cos\frac{\Theta}{2} = \pm\sqrt{\frac{1+\cos\Theta}{2}}$
Oh... well, let's see. I mean... it's been a LONG time. Ummm...
You have no idea, do you?
I know it, I just... it's been a long time. 23 years, to be exact.
In other words, in 23 years, you've NEVER USED THIS STUFF?
FOIL method, maybe?
I rest my case.

MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori

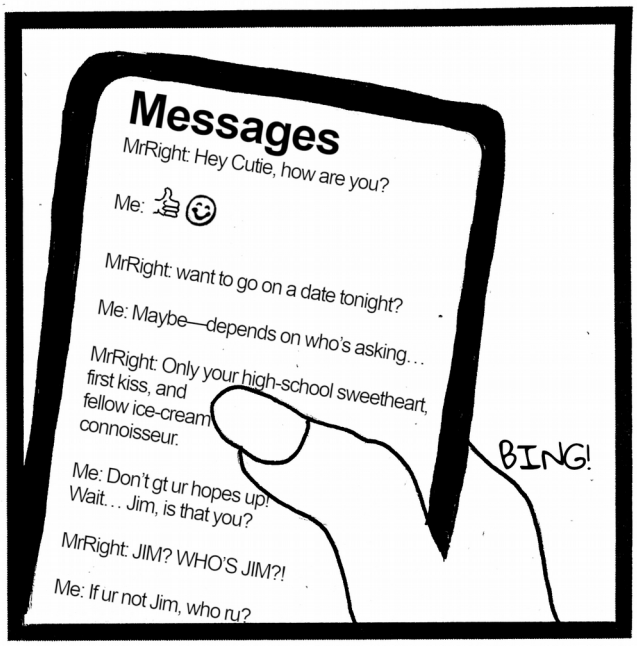

What did you tell the NSA when they called?
Same thing I told the FBI and CIA. That I'm a freelance superhero
They can call me if they need my help, but I'll only come if it fits our family's schedule.
I don't get it. You'd rather be a MOM than save the world?
I like to think moms do more to save the world than almost anyone.
I'm done, Mommy. I ate all my veggies.
BUT YOU CAN THROW TANKS!!!
Blue has a point. After all, throwing tanks...
I told you, it wasn't a tank. It was an infantry fighting vehicle...
I still don't get it.
I wish I could throw tanks.

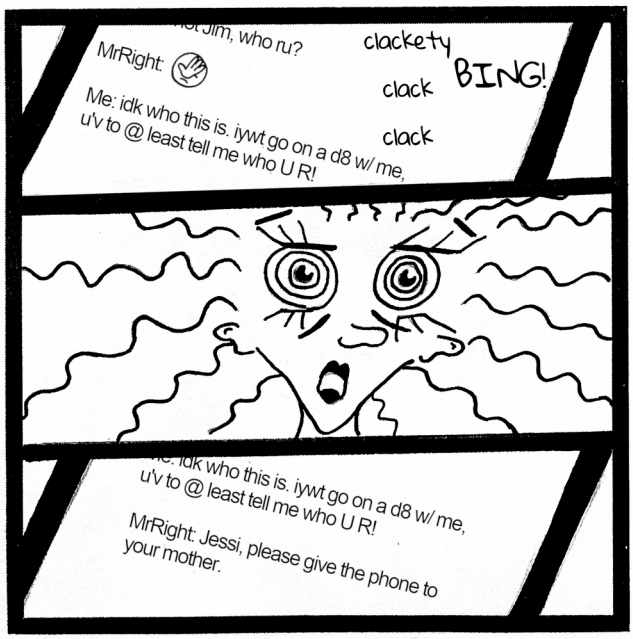
MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori

MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori





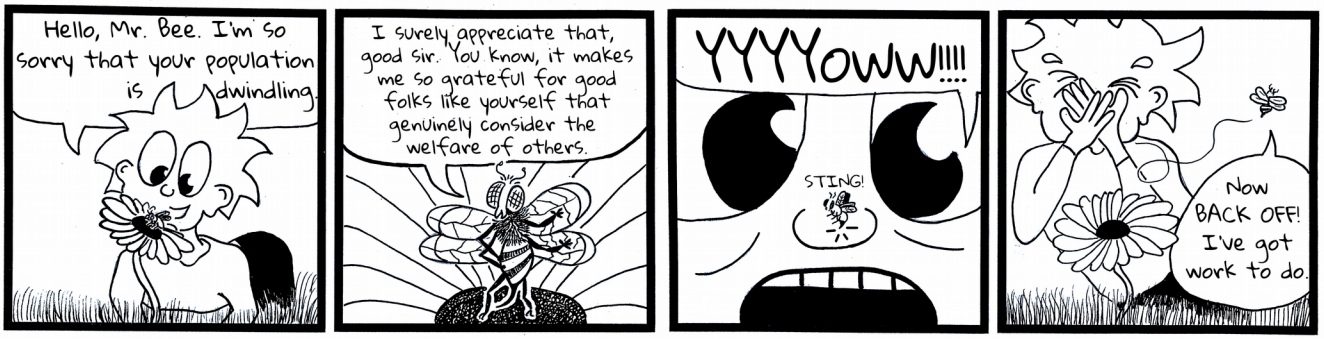
MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori

Weeee!
Vrrr

MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori


Hello, Mr. Bee. I'm so sorry that your population is dwindling.
I surely appreciate that, good sir. You know, it makes me so grateful for good folks like yourself that genuinely consider the welfare of others.
YYYYowww!!!!
STING!
Now BACK OFF! I've got work to do.

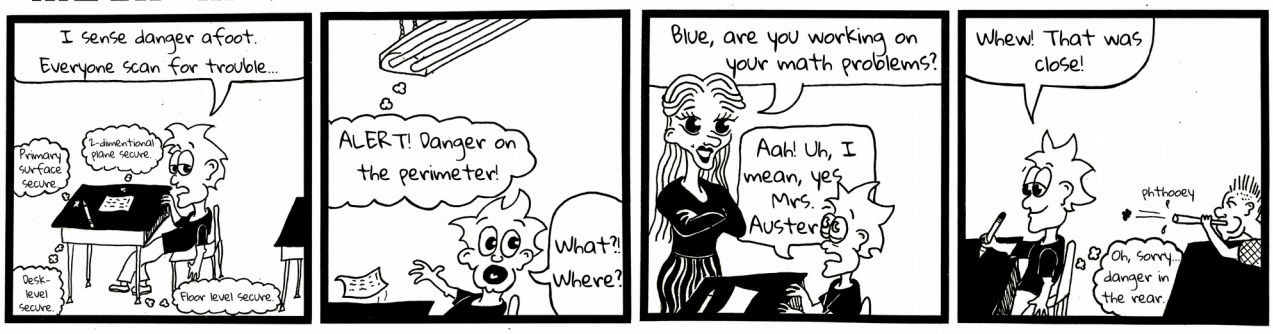
MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori

Okay, let's go!
I can't find my other shoe! It fell in the crack under the house!
Do you see your shoe?
No. Hey, look-an army guy. And a brick! ...my car!
Make it quick, we need to go! Did you find your shoe?
No.
Ooh! A BIG spider! In a WEB!
WAIT! I forgot to look for my shoe!
Uh... Mom? The sink's not working and there's water coming out from under the house.

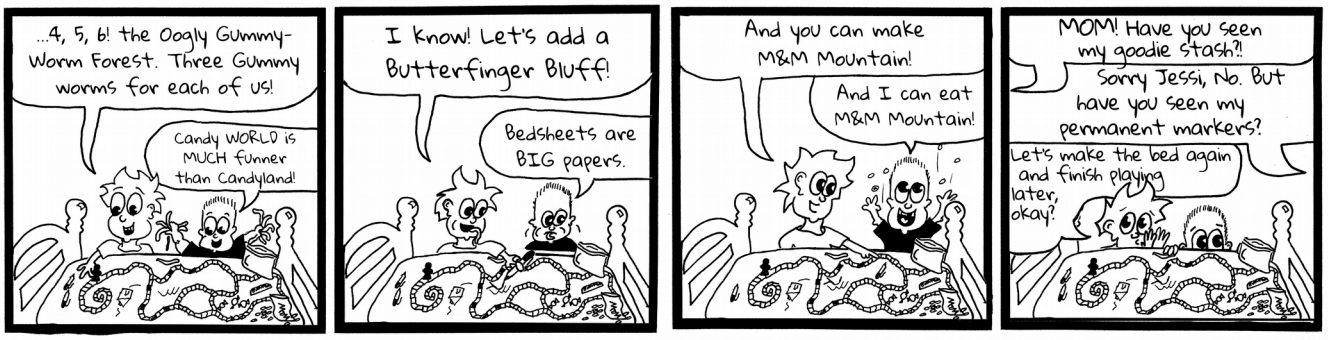
MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori


I sense danger afoot. Everyone scan for trouble...
Primary surface secure.
3-dimentional plane secure.
Desk-level secure.
Floor level secure.
ALERT! Danger on the perimeter!
What?! Where?
Blue, are you working on your math problems?
Aah! Uh, I mean, yes Mrs. Auster
Whew! That was close!
phthooey
Oh, sorry... danger in the rear.

MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori


...4, 5, 6! the Oogly Gummy-Worm Forest. Three Gummy worms for each of us!
Candy WORLD is MUCH funner than Candyland!
I know! Let's add a Butterfinger Bluff!
Bedsheets are BIG papers.
And you can make M&M Mountain!
And I can eat M&M Mountain!
MOM! Have you seen my goodie stash?!
Sorry Jessi, No. But have you seen my permanent markers?
Let's make the bed again and finish playing later, okay?

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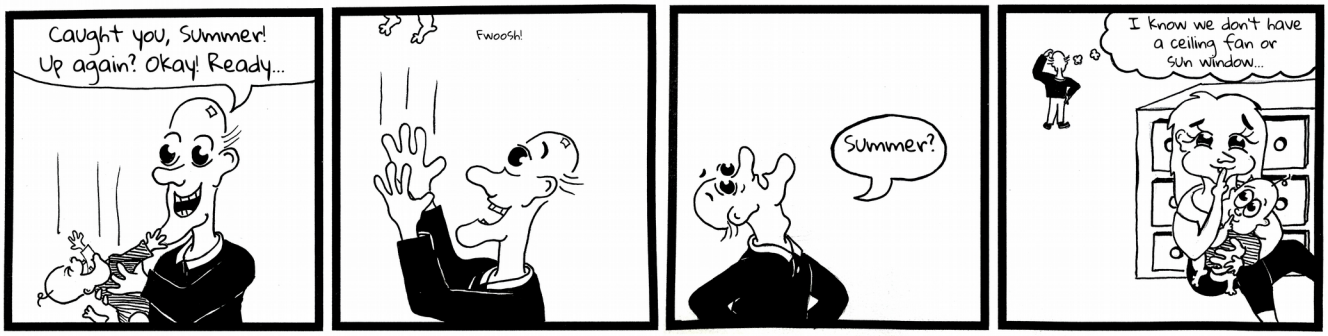

MEGA MOM

Luda Kristori

The world is a pretty big place. Lots of problems, lots of effort to fix those problems.
Unjust wars, fought mostly by innocent people who are mandated to fight...
Hunger, even though we all know there's enough food to go around, if we're willing to share...
Pain, hatred, fear, and depression. There's no way to do it all!
I guess the trick is to love, lift each other up, and bring hope wherever we are.